

Richard James Seguin's classification was later changed to Killed in-action. When Kathryn was four, Dorothy remarried and Dorothy's new husband, Robert Tull adopted Kathryn and her older sister, Winne. The four children born of my marriage to Kathryn are Richard James Seguin's grandchildren. He was not tortured to death in a North Korean prison camp so that the life and opportunity achieved for his grandchildren by the devoted efforts of four generation that were otherwise their birthright could be destroyed at the hands of malicious law-breakers as has occurred here.







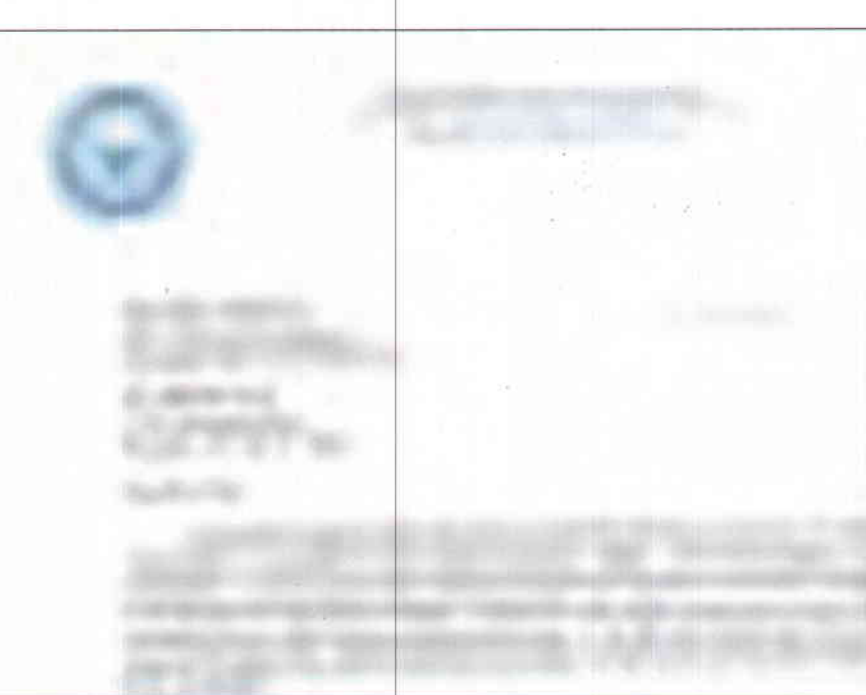
In 1973 I married Kathryn Tull.( nee Seguin) Her mother, Dorothy Pitinger Tull, daughter of Congressman William Pittinger, D. Mn., at the time of Kathryn's birth was married to Richard James Seguin, a West Point graduate and an active duty United States Air Force pilot, who was, as of then, missing in action, his plane having been shot down over North Korea.







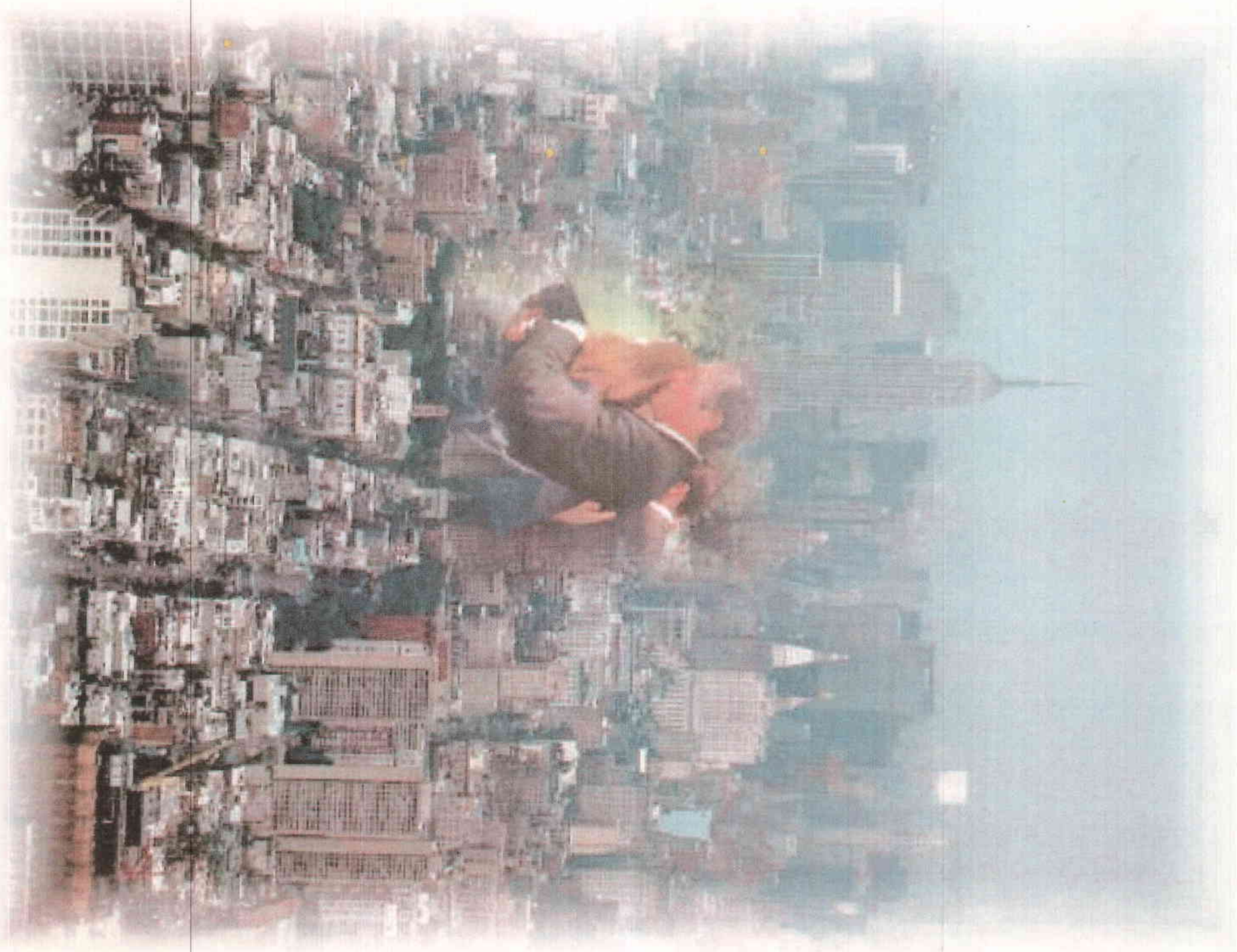




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IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR ANNE ARUNDEL COUNTY, MARYLAND

IN THE MATTER OF \*

JULIE CULPEPPER BOWEN \*

FOR APPOINTMENT OF A \* Case No. C-92-00967

GUARDIAN OF THE PERSON \*

AND PROPERTY \*

ORDER

Mary Selman Jackson has indicated she does not want to be guardian, as Ms. Bowen "only wishes to be her [own] guardian and will only do as she desires". She and Ms. Bowen nominate the Department of Social Services.

Our contact with the Department of Social Services today has led us to Dorothy Boyle, who indicated that the Department of Social Services will only act as guardian as a last resort, i.e. if there is no appropriate relative willing to serve. We have already found Mr. Bowen, Ms. Bowen's brother, capable and willing to serve. In addition, we doubt whether the Department of Social Services would have any more success than did Ms. Jackson.

Since we always prefer to have one individual act as guardian for the person and property, we will also appoint Mr. Bowen guardian of the property in lieu of Mrs. ~~Hucke~~<sup>O</sup>.

Accordingly it is this 10<sup>th</sup> day of April 1992,

ORDERED that the appointment of Mary Selman Jackson as guardian of the person and ~~Grace Hucke~~<sup>O</sup> as guardian of the property of Julie Culpepper Bowen be and it is hereby stricken, and it is further,

ORDERED that Gerald Bowen be and he is hereby appointed

1992 APR 13 AM 8:40



guardian of the person and property of Julia Culpepper Bowen. All other provisions of the order of March 18, 1992, not inconsistent herewith, are hereby reaffirmed.

4-10-1992  
Date

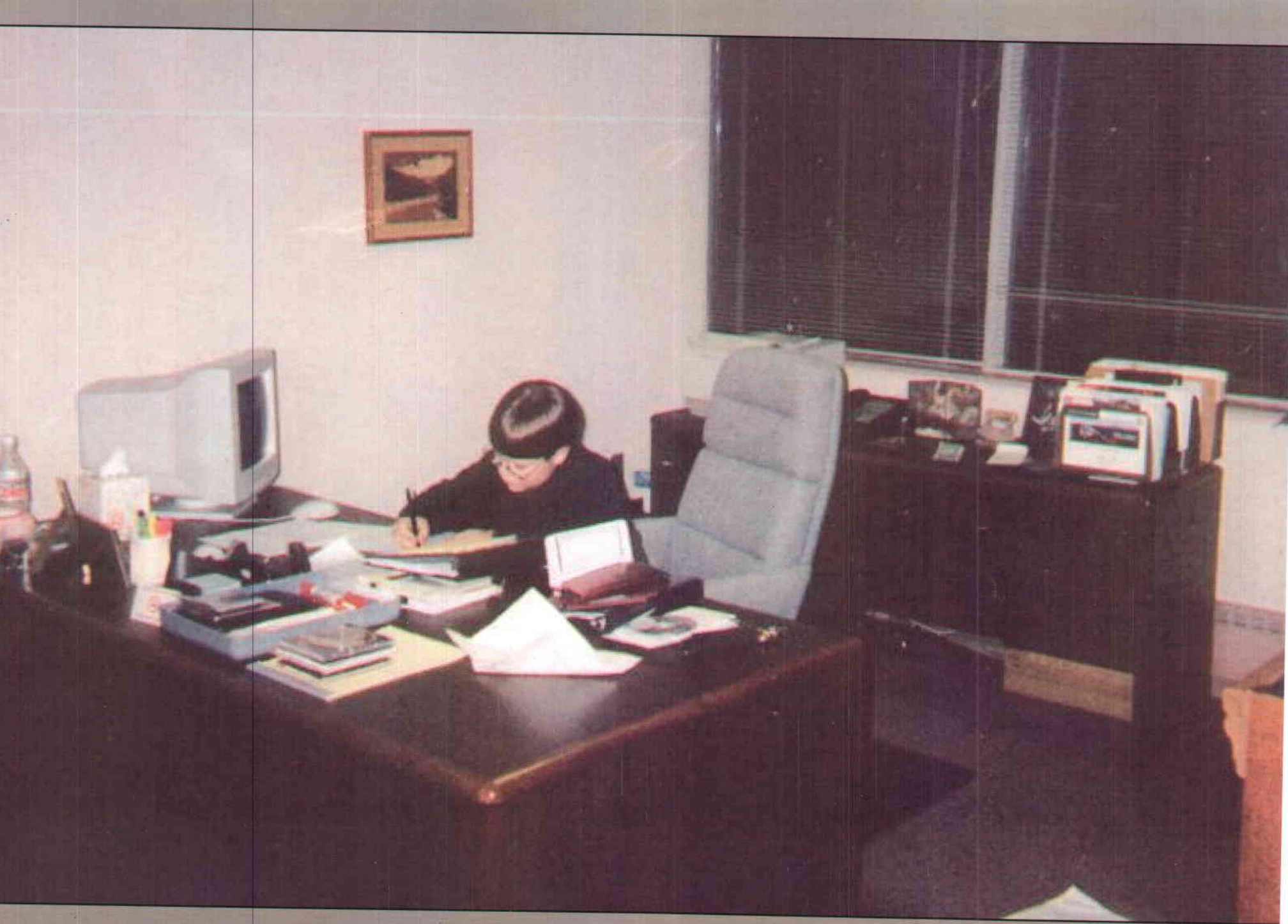
  
\_\_\_\_\_  
Judge James C. Cawood, Jr.

Copies to:  
Susan Suger Nathan, Esq.  
Joseph Bruce, Esq.

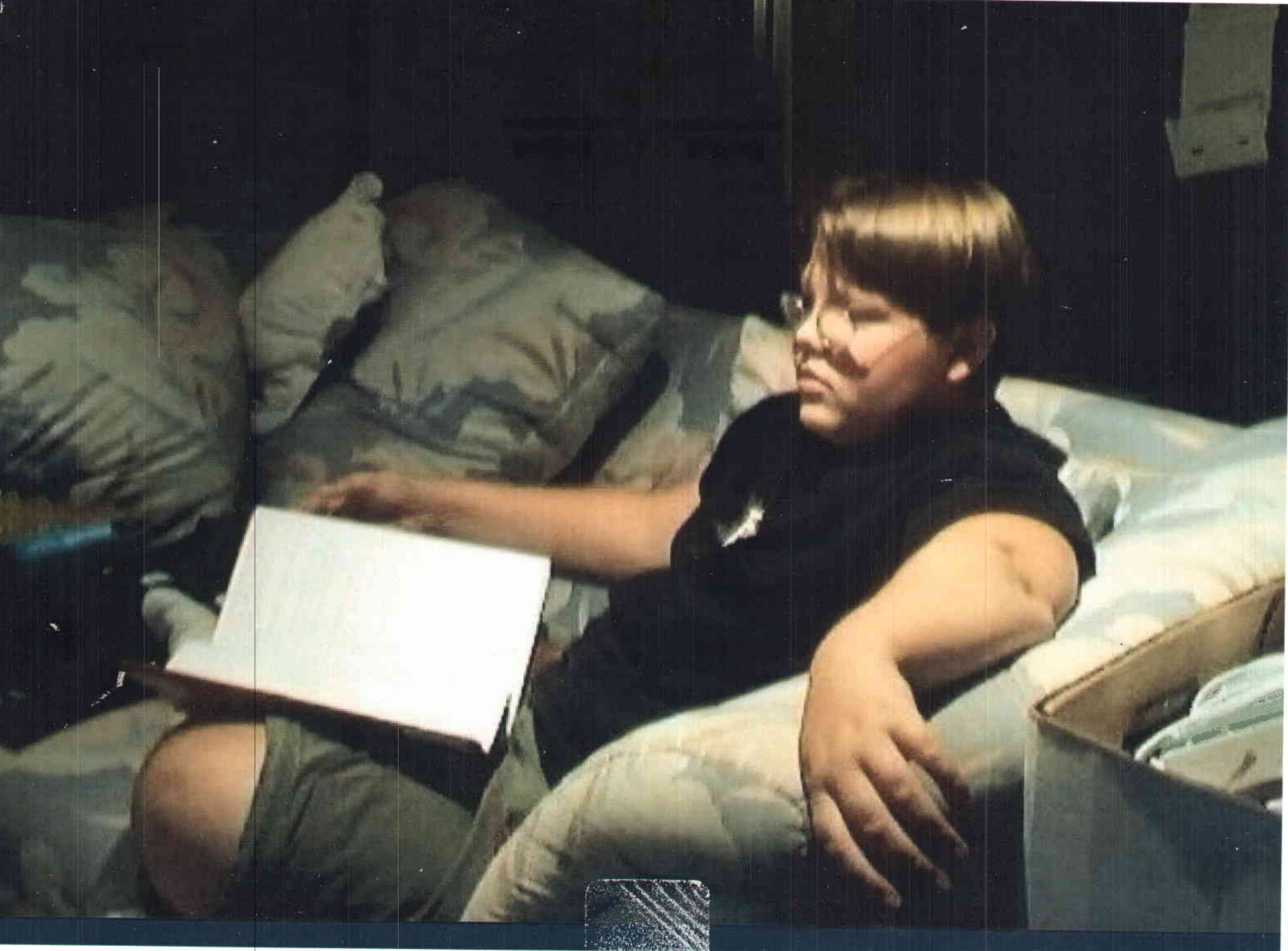
STATE OF MARYLAND, Anne Arundel County, Sect.

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of decree of Court passed in the above entitled cause in the Circuit Court for Anne Arundel County.

In Testimony Whereof, I hereto set my hand and affixed the seal of the Circuit Court for Anne Arundel County this 15 day of April, A.D. 1992  
  
\_\_\_\_\_, Clerk.











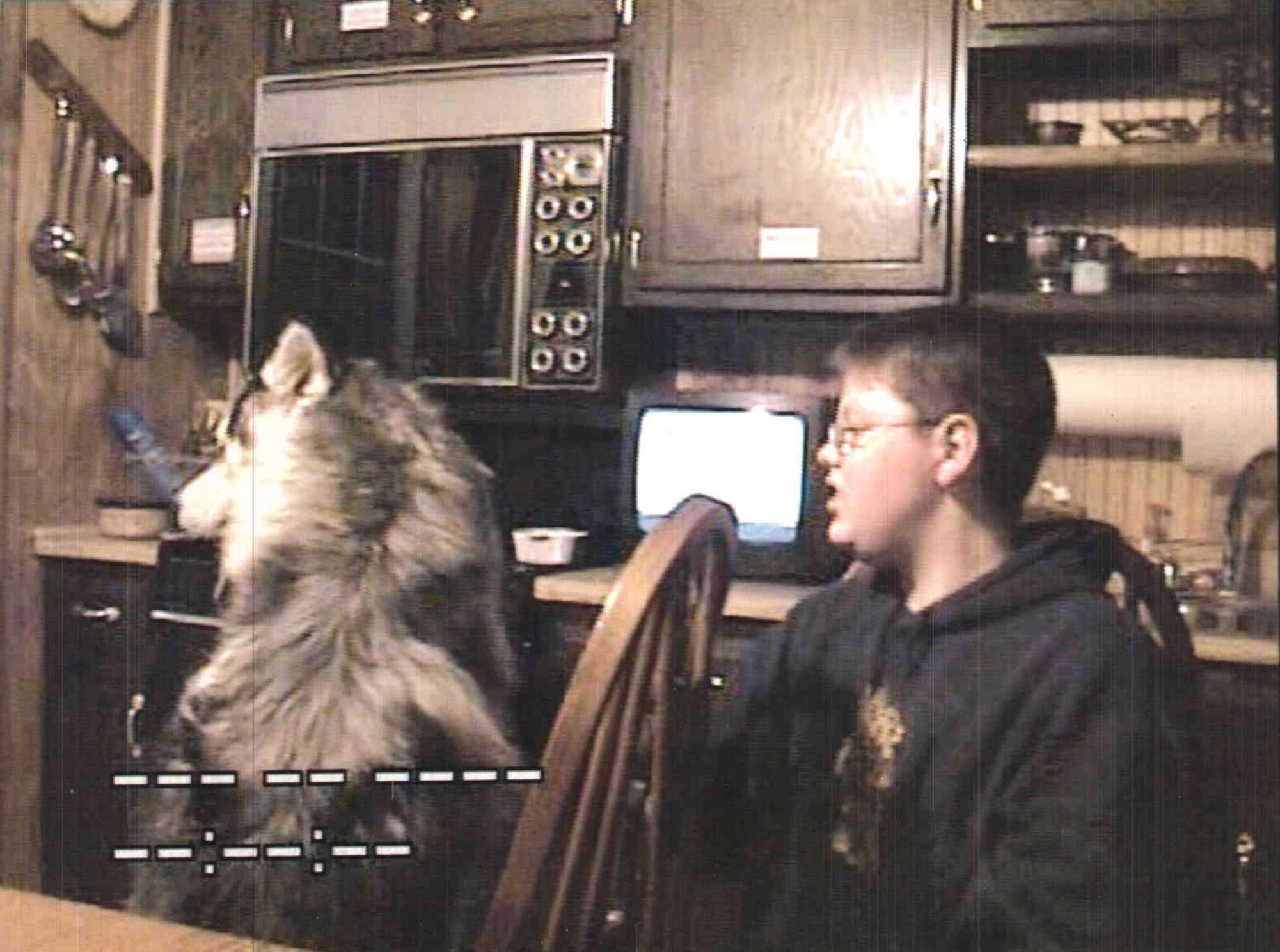
















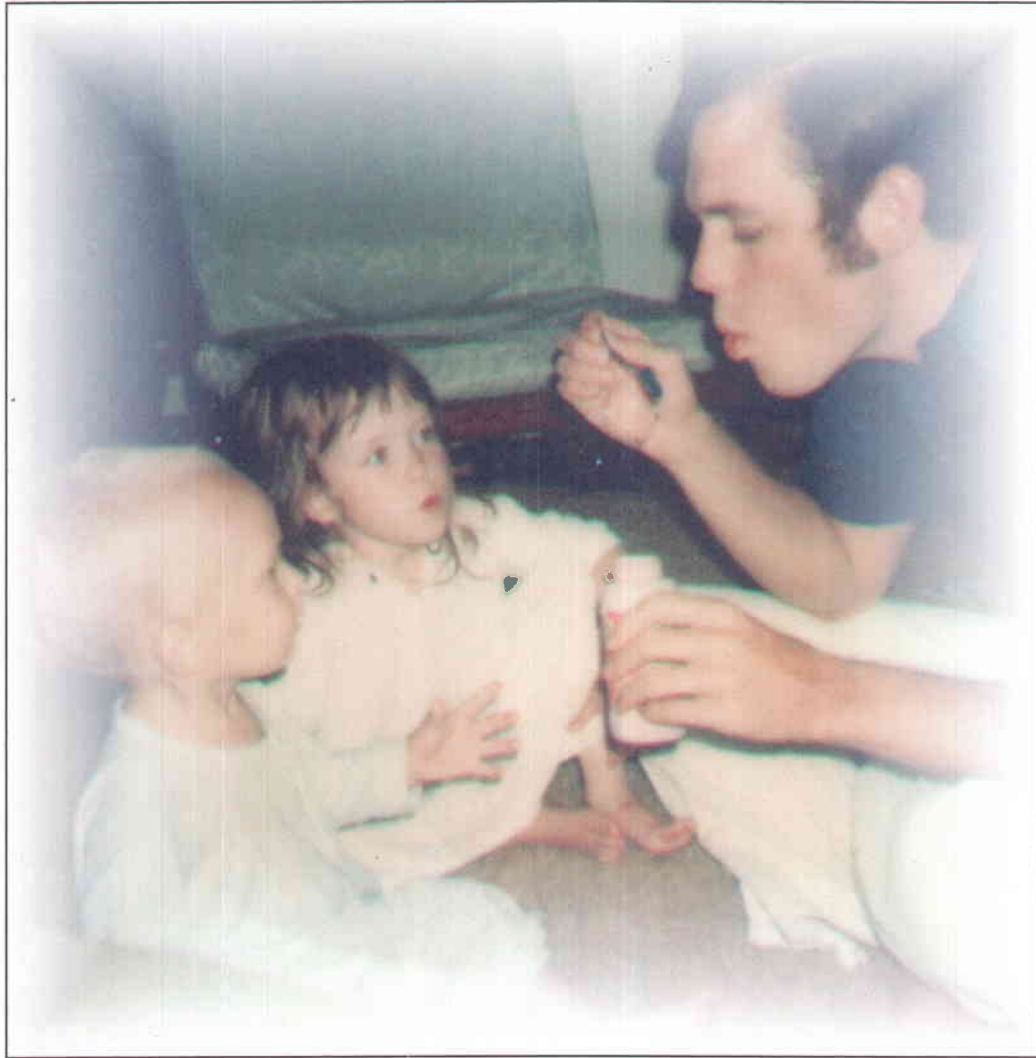


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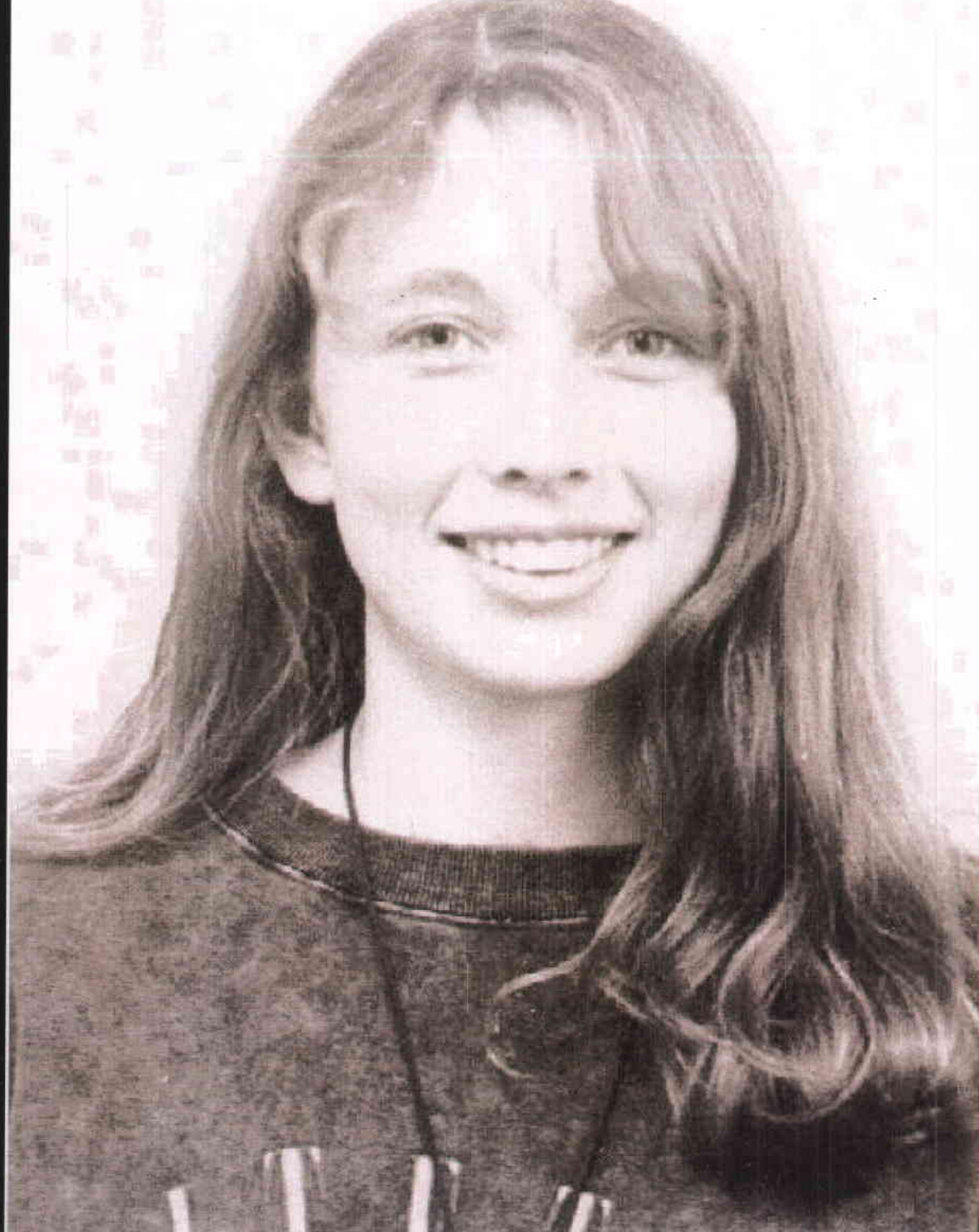


MAY 17 2000  
TRACKING













March 1, 1998

Dear Daughter Laura:



I came in late (after 3:00 A.M.) as I had been doing for some time and checked his water and offered him some food. He didn't rush out to see what I might have for him but just sat there in his tin box. I petted him and asked him if he was O.K. For the past few months I had been seeing to him having water every morning and food and was becoming more attached to him so I worried when he seemed listless that night. He was moving around in the morning but that afternoon Jonas called me at the office very upset, "Dad, I think the guinea pig died, he's just lying there with his eyes open". I said does he move at all when you touch him, he said no, what should I do? I told Jonas to cover the cage and that we would take care of him when I got home.

That night I sat with his little body and thought about it all and everything that's happened and I realized what an important place his little life had filled for you, for Jonas and these past several weeks for me. I felt to honor him and the attachments we had each formed with him, so I made arrangements for him, and the next afternoon, as daylight ended, we laid him to rest in the same spot Muffin had claimed fifteen years ago. Jonas, Marcus, Robin and I gathered and I said a few words about how all life is precious and fills a space in the hearts of those it touches, how we all grow to love the things we give to and tend and care for, and how he had fulfilled his purpose and the measure of his creation on earth by the place he filled in our lives. He wasn't the puppy you wanted, but I'm sure he did the best he could in his role as your pet. I know he missed you after you left for school.

And so with a lot of tears, we gave his little body back to the earth, and wished his spirit Godspeed, wherever he is now. We took the pictures since you couldn't be here so you could honor his passing in your own time and way.

Death came to him during the day while he was alone at the house. It reminds me that all that live must one day die, and as Thornton Wilder wrote in Our Town, none of us see how precious each moment of life is while we have it. We can only strive to soften our hearts to the unseen heavenly side of life as we move through it and reach for the light.

You are on my mind and in my heart these days and I am pondering the questions you raised when we spoke last week. I continue to have the strong impression to encourage you to "call home" and that being in touch that way will bring the answer to your questions into view for you. Like flossing, "calling home" is one not to neglect.

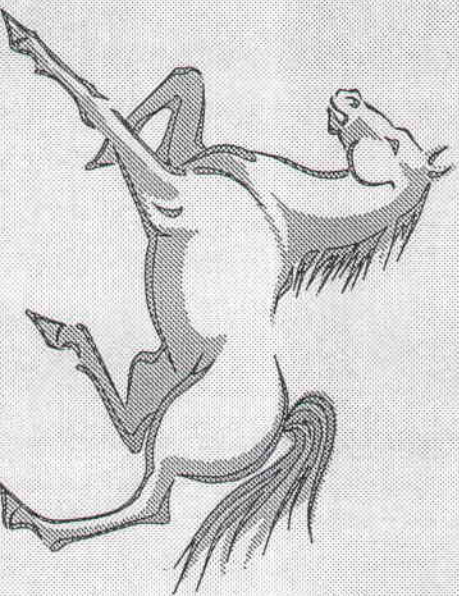
The prophet Joseph F. Smith, nephew of Joseph Smith in vision saw the living



and the departed mingling together under the eyes of heaven. Like the Saturday's warriors we all promised to be, we don't recall our names, lives, friends or promises from our life before birth, but we sometimes brush the veil and sense the larger reality of eternity.

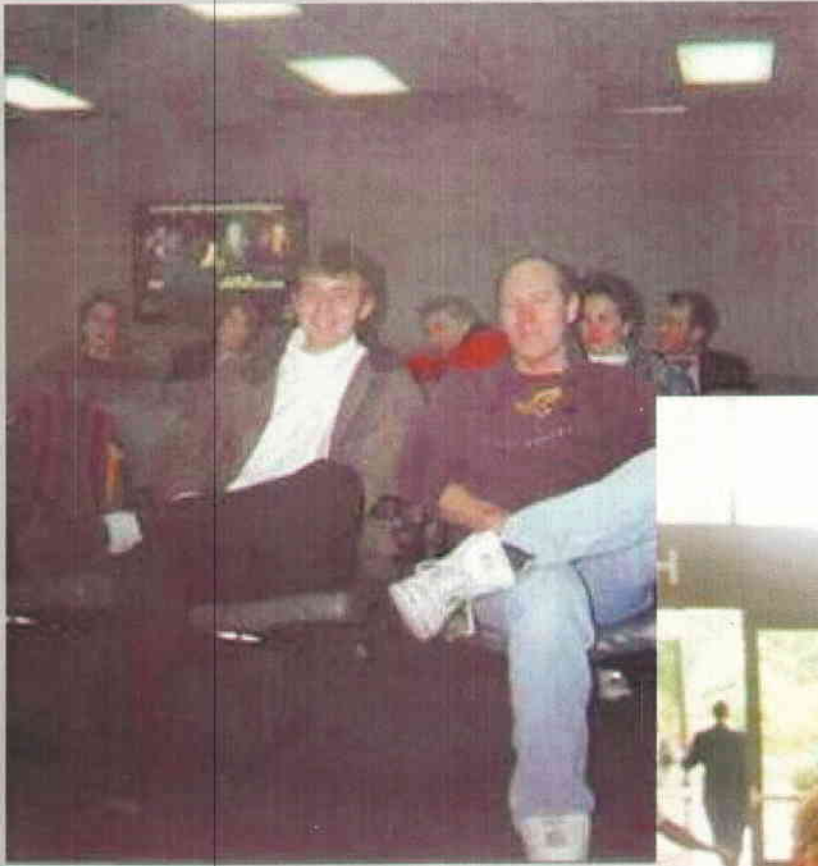
I am still holding some things for you that you left for safe keeping. One of them is your affinity for the Church. Use it this Sunday coming. Something unexpected will come to you at Church next Sunday.

I love you Laura— I'll call you. I'm going to try to get to Salt Lake for the General Conference the First Week-end in April, maybe we could meet and do some Utah skiing as well. Remember Solitude?



Always,  
  
Dad









*Announcing  
South Florida Community College's  
1997-98*

*Commencement Exercises*

*7 p.m.*

*May 5, 1998  
SFCO Auditorium  
600 West College Drive  
Avon Park, Florida*

**Robert J. Bowen**













2h10

1h9/175





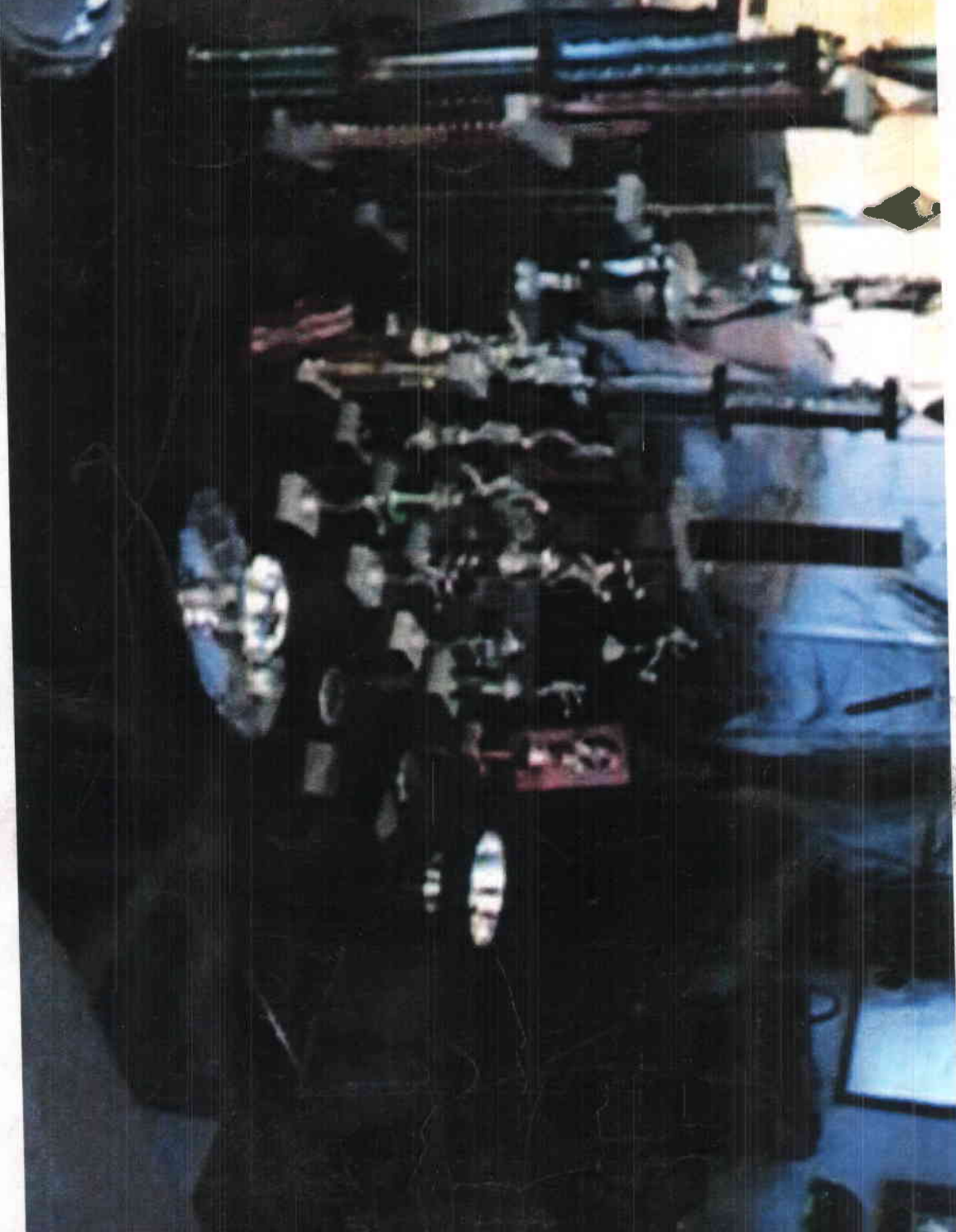


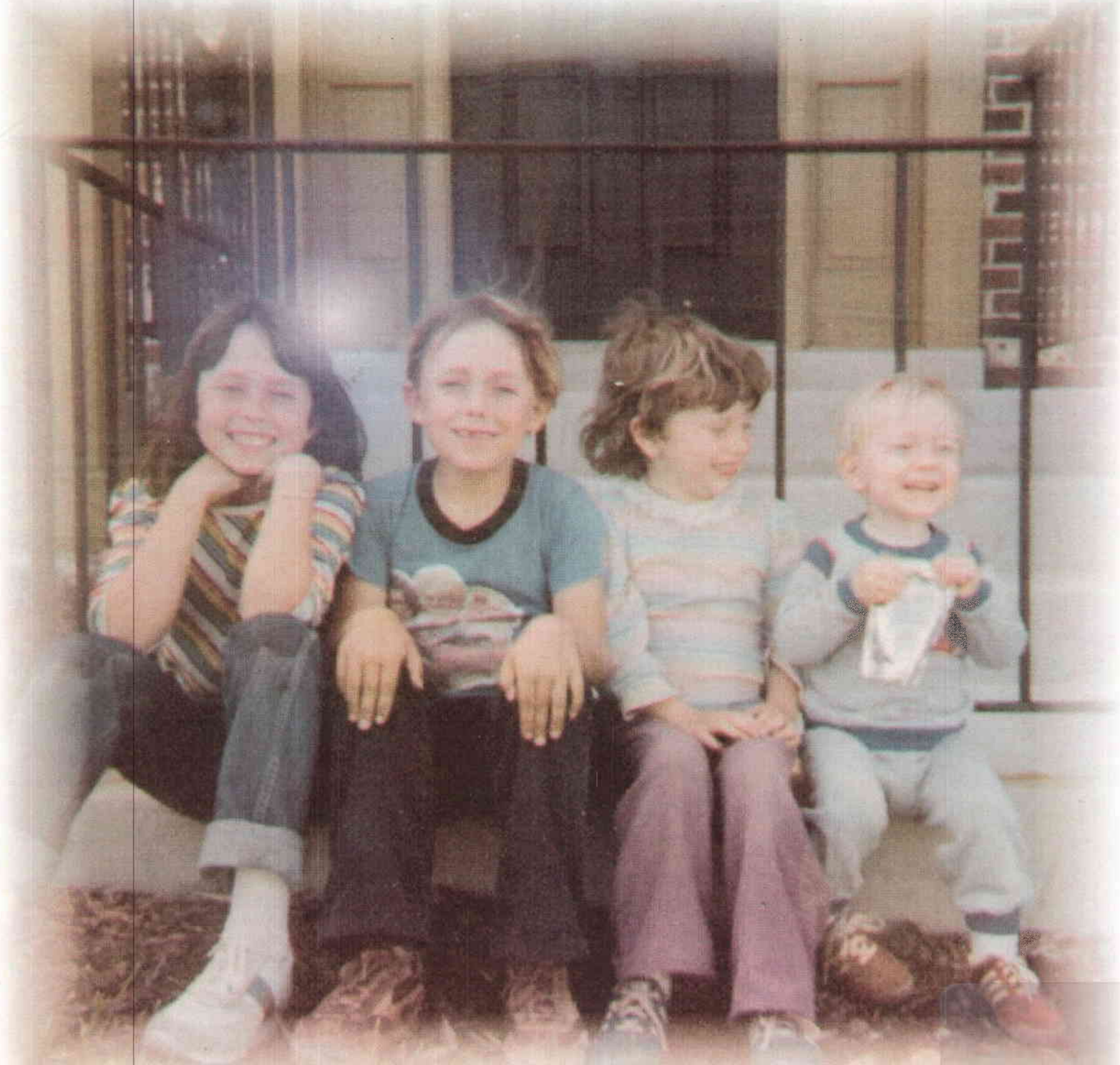














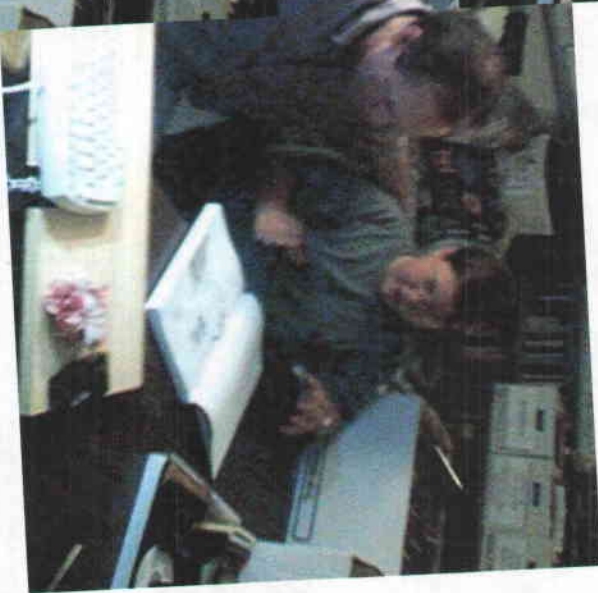




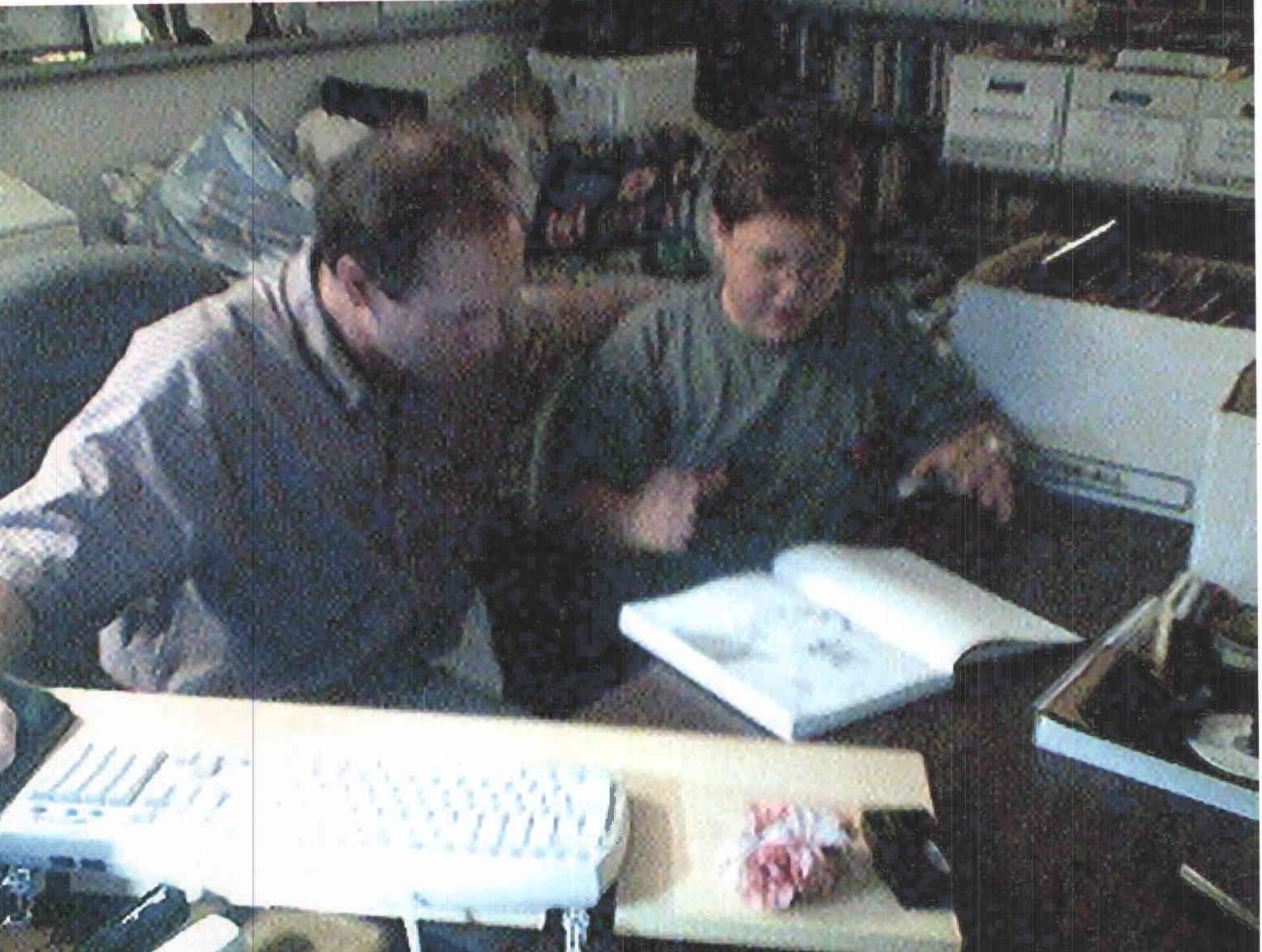








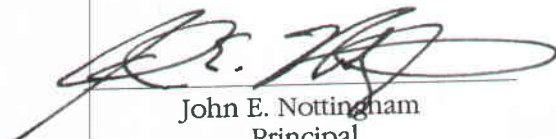




# CITIZENSHIP AWARD

This certificate is presented  
with gratitude and admiration to  
**Marcus Bowen**  
for showing us daily the reward of working together.

June 7, 2001

  
John E. Nottingham  
Principal

  
Marie R. Merenda  
Assistant Principal









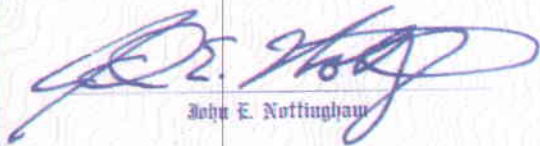




# Certificate of Completion

Let it be known that  
**Marcus Bowen**  
has satisfactorily completed all requirements at  
Oak Hill Elementary School  
for promotion to the seventh grade.

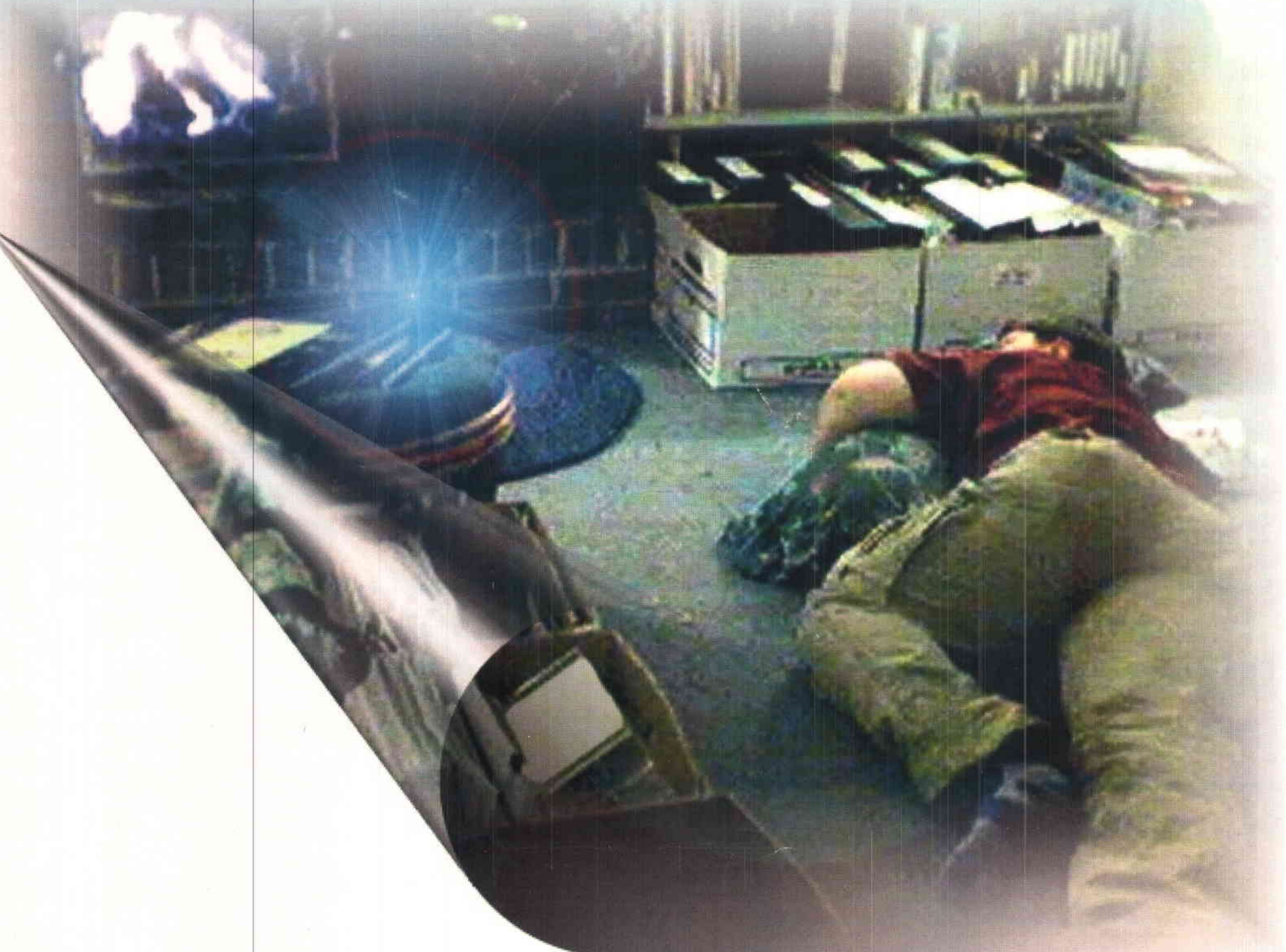
June 19, 2001

  
John E. Nottingham

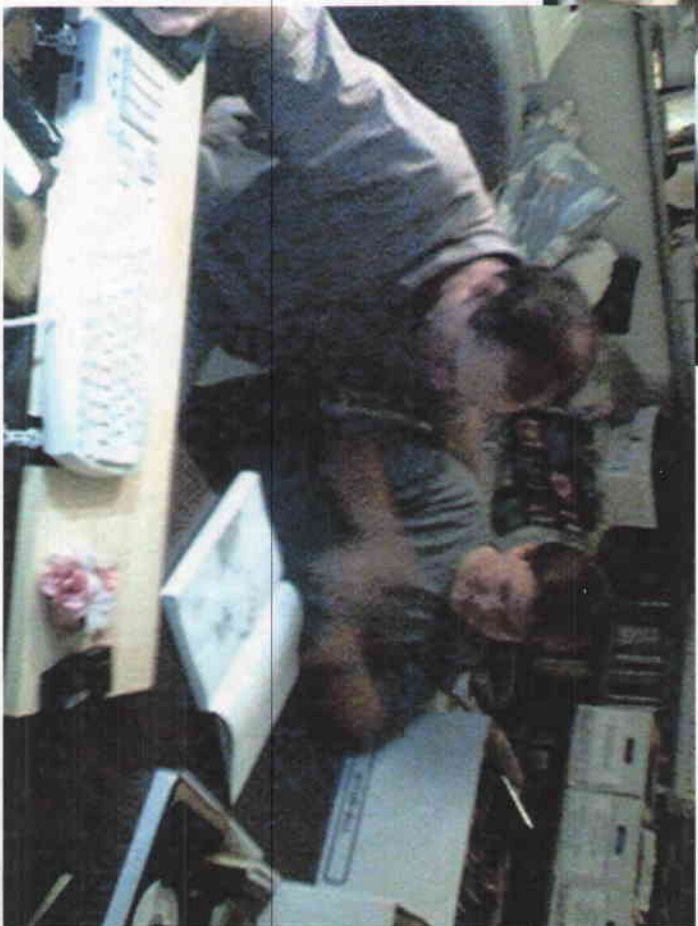
  
Marie R. Merenda























# Heritage to name school for Bowen

The Heritage School Board of Trustees has announced plans to break ground in late 1999 for an Upper School building to be named in memory of former Heritage School teacher, Sally Bowen.

Bowen, who died in February, taught Latin at Heritage for many years, and was a source of inspiration and leadership during the early years of the school. The Sally Bowen Upper School Classroom Building will be the first construction project brought about through Heritage's newly launched Capital Campaign. In addition to classroom space, the building will house

offices for administrators and teachers.

"It is a fitting memorial to Miss Sally," said Heritage Headmaster T o m m y Hudgins, "as she served as an example to us all of lifetime learning."



**BOWEN**

"As devoted as she was to her students, she also was an advocate for teachers and their professional growth. This facility will serve the

needs of students and teachers alike." The school is securing a site plan for the entire campus to facilitate campus consistency and visual appeal as new buildings are added. The site plan will show the soon-to-be constructed Sally Bowen Upper School Building located as the first building encountered as one approaches the school from the northern entrance off U.S. Hwy. 29.

unparalleled growth, much which is in the middle and upper school," said Board of Trustees Chairman James Warren. "One challenge as a board is to make certain that our students have facilities of the same high quality as our programs and faculty. It is a special honor to be able to commemorate an individual who believed so strongly in the school and its future with the Sally Bowen Upper School Classroom Building. I can imagine no more significant way to celebrate the Heritage 30th anniversary year and the beginning of a new century."

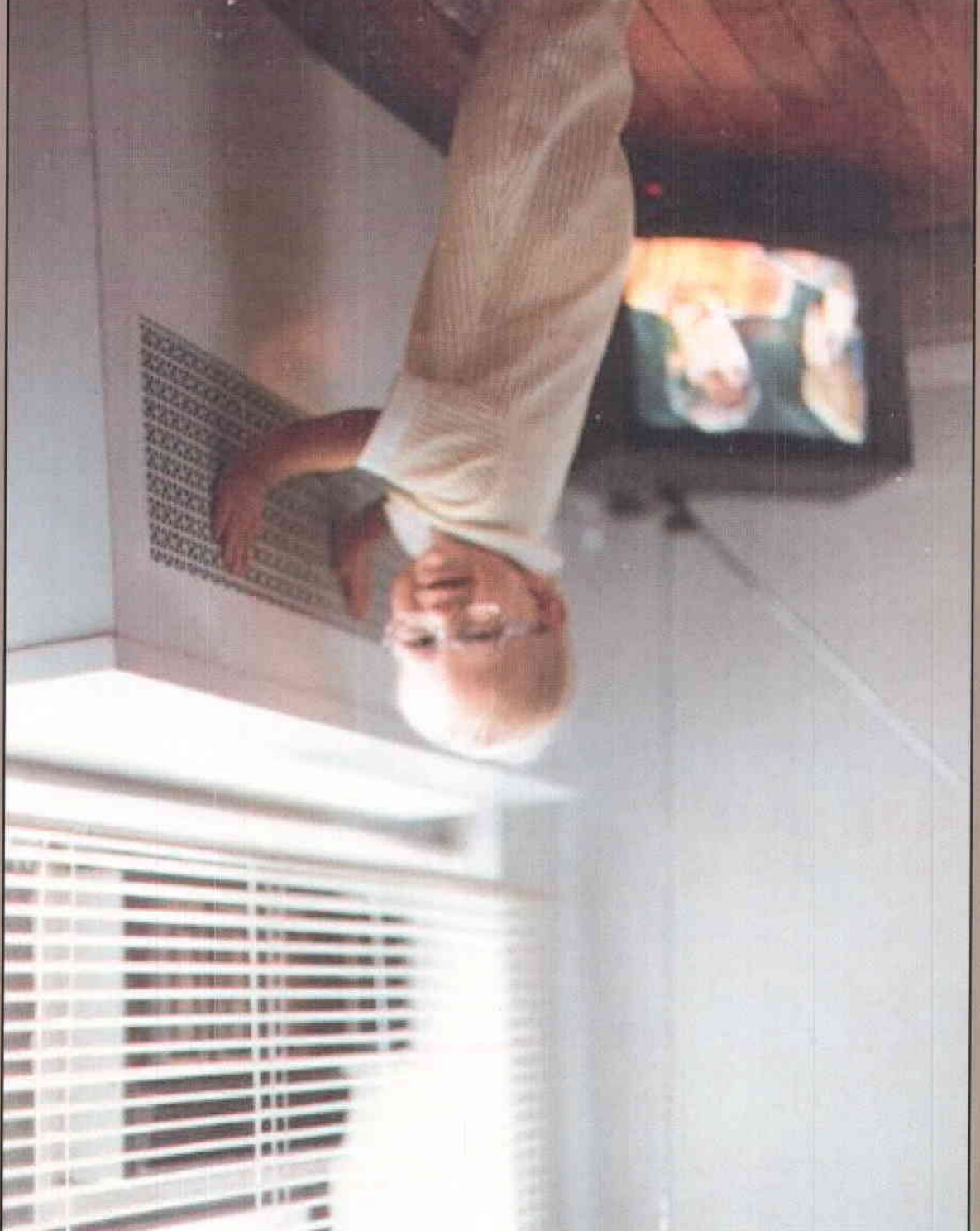
The Times-Herald online — <http://times-herald.com>

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16









# newmanCouture

MAGAZINE

MAY / JUNE 2000

Celebrating Corveta since 1995

## Inside This Issue...

A Summerplace

Let's Go to the Rodeo!

Close Encounters  
of the Worst Kind

Glorious Sally Bowen

Great Rehabs

A garden that's a pleasure all year round!





# Our Glorious Miss Sally Bowen

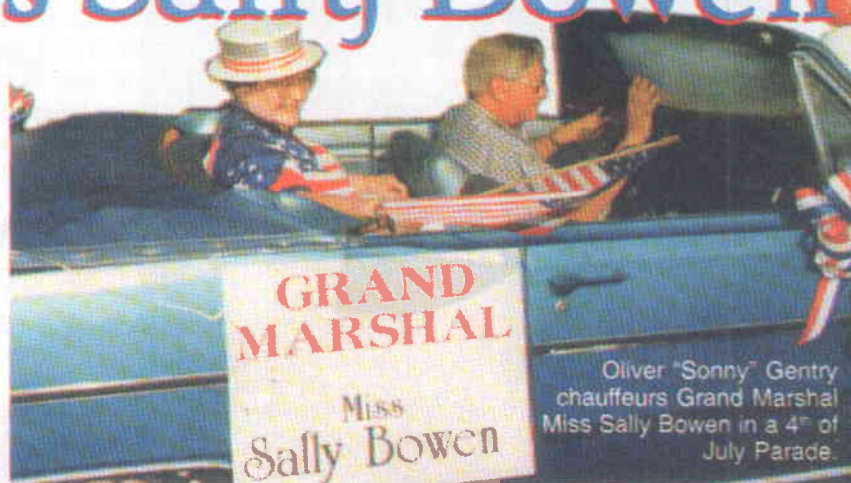
by Norma Haynes

Fortunate indeed is the person whose life is touched by another whose very being makes the world a better place in which to live. I am that "person" and Sally Bowen was that "being."

Miss Sally, as she was so lovingly and respectfully called, came into my life when, as a teenager, I spent many carefree, happy days at the city swimming pool on Duncan Street. Joined by my classmates, we learned to swim and dive, but most of all, we learned to laugh and have fun. During most of those days, Sally Bowen, a college student and young teacher, joined us and kept us busy trying to swim farther and dive better than she. We squealed and yelled, "Sally! Sally!" as we all played together. She was absolutely one of the most fun people we had ever known!

A few years later, I was assigned to her homeroom at Newnan High School. I was beside myself—here I was to be in the room with the most fun-loving person I'd ever met. I skipped into the room and cried, "Sally, I can't believe you're my teacher!" With the sternest look I've ever seen, she replied, "My name is Miss Sally, and that is what you are to call me." I was absolutely crushed. To say that Miss Sally was a strict teacher would be

**Best of Coweta • Best Loved Teacher • Best of Coweta • Best Hometown Tradition • Parades**



putting it mildly. She demanded perfection, and she commanded respect. To not dot an "i" would cost you five points. To misbehave in her class was simply not done. She required that in her class a student be respectful, polite, attentive, prepared and always on time. She never asked a student to do that which she herself did not do. Her preparations for her classes were so well organized that she could go each blindfolded and carry out the day's assignments without hesitation. She was the hardest teacher I ever had, but though I was not her star Latin student, she taught me so much about life and preparation for life.

the first ones to get to Drake Stadium so that she, in her American Flag shirt, hat and bag, could start waving her flag from the beginning of the program until the fireworks exploded. She was like a child in her love for the celebration. She knew why she was celebrating and her patriotism was unmatched.

After her retirement from the many years of teaching school, we started playing golf together every week. We had a "grudge" match—she and the late, beloved Mary Loomis against Mary Wells and me. Edith Cole was our fill-in. We never played a serious game in our lives—you couldn't with Sal! From the golf games, we decided, at Sally's request, to celebrate birthdays in crazy ways. Now, Sal loved birthday parties, so on one of her birthdays, I borrowed a friend's limo, got one of my favorite former policemen to drive, picked up the group, got a picnic lunch from the Redneck Cafe, and away we went to Oakhill Cemetery where we had folding chairs and our picnic right there among the Confederate graves. Sal had the time of her life!

Perhaps one of the most memorable times in my life was the day the Olympic Torch came through Newnan. By then, the can-

Miss Sally's birthday party among the Confederate graves.



cer in Sal's body had depleted her strength, and I knew that her days were numbered. About two months before the event, which was sponsored by the Chamber of Commerce, I went to the hospital to tell Sally about the program to be held in the city park that day. I told her that there was an official Olympic message that was to be delivered, and it was so patriotic, so profound in its content, that I wanted her to deliver it. Though weak as kitten, Miss Sally said she would very proud to do it.

As preparations got underway, I watched Sally get weaker and weaker, but I watched and marveled at the strength she summoned to practice her speech. I prayed every night that God in His mercy would allow Sally to be able to do this one last thing that she so desperately wanted to do.

The day of the Torch Run found me at the park at 5:00 A.M. The big truck with the stage was put in place; the decorations were very festive, and I met with the Olympic Torch Run organizer from Atlanta. I told him of all the hard work done by our city employees, and I told him of the ill schoolteacher who was literally getting up from her bed to give the Olympic speech. To my utter astonishment, he informed me that they had an official from Atlanta who would give the speech! With fire in my eyes, I told him,

"Over my dead body! If you bring a stranger here, nobody will hear one word he says. If Miss Sally Bowen gives that speech, it will be heard all over this county!" He replied that he would check with the other officials and let me know. I told him he

could check with the President of the United States and the Queen of England, but Sally Bowen was going to deliver that speech! And give that speech, she did! Dressed in her American flag shirt, wearing her stars and stripes cap, barely able to rise from her chair, she stood at that podium and with a strong, steady voice, gave the most stirring speech ever heard in this city. There was not a sound made among the huge crowd of people who were silently wiping the tears from their eyes. When she finished speaking, the applause was deafening.

Miss Sally lost her courageous battle with cancer, but not a day passes that I am not reminded of her. She left all of us with wonderful memories, and she left me with the courage to stand up always for my beliefs, to fight for my beliefs and to do everything in my power to help those around me as she did.

I will always, always thank God for weaving Miss Sally's life so closely into the threads of my life. Sally Bowen was one of the greatest citizens ever to live in Coweta County. This place is a better place because of her. May her good deeds, her contributions to the schools, her church, her city and her county never, ever be forgotten.





Sheriff Mike Yeager made sure Sally arrived in time to be the first guest at Redneck's Greenville St.

Without a doubt, Miss Sally was the most patriotic person I had ever known. Her motto was "God first; others second and self last." Until she took her last breath, she lived in this way.

Everyone in Newnan and Coweta County knows the accomplishments of Miss Sally. I do not need to list

them. To tell the truth, there are not enough pages in this magazine to describe the activities in which she was involved. The most important thing about her involvement was that she never did anything halfway. One of the last things Miss Sally told me (after I was honored by being appointed to the Library Board of Trustees of which she, too, was a member) was "no matter what you do, always do your homework thoroughly, always be thoroughly prepared, and then stand strong in your beliefs." That was the way she went into each and every meeting in her lifetime.

Many people never knew the Miss Sally I became so close to in her last years. She became a sister to me. Sal had a sense of humor that was very contagious—she loved practical jokes, and she absolutely adored silly gifts. When we began sorting through

her nearly seventy years of treasures as we prepared for her move into Wesley Woods, I thought I would never be able to distribute properly all of her funny little novelties. She would sit in her chair (as her health was failing), and I would hold up each item. She would get the greatest pleasure out of telling me just who gave her that item and always there was a story behind it. We spent hours and hours going through her treasures.

Nobody on this earth loved holidays like Sal, especially Christmas. She could not wait to decorate, and I have never in my life seen so many decorations. Her last Christmas, when she was so weak, brought her great joy. She called to tell me to come the day after Thanksgiving because she was all decorated. How happy and excited she was!

She loved the Fourth of July and made me promise we'd be

*continued on page 34*



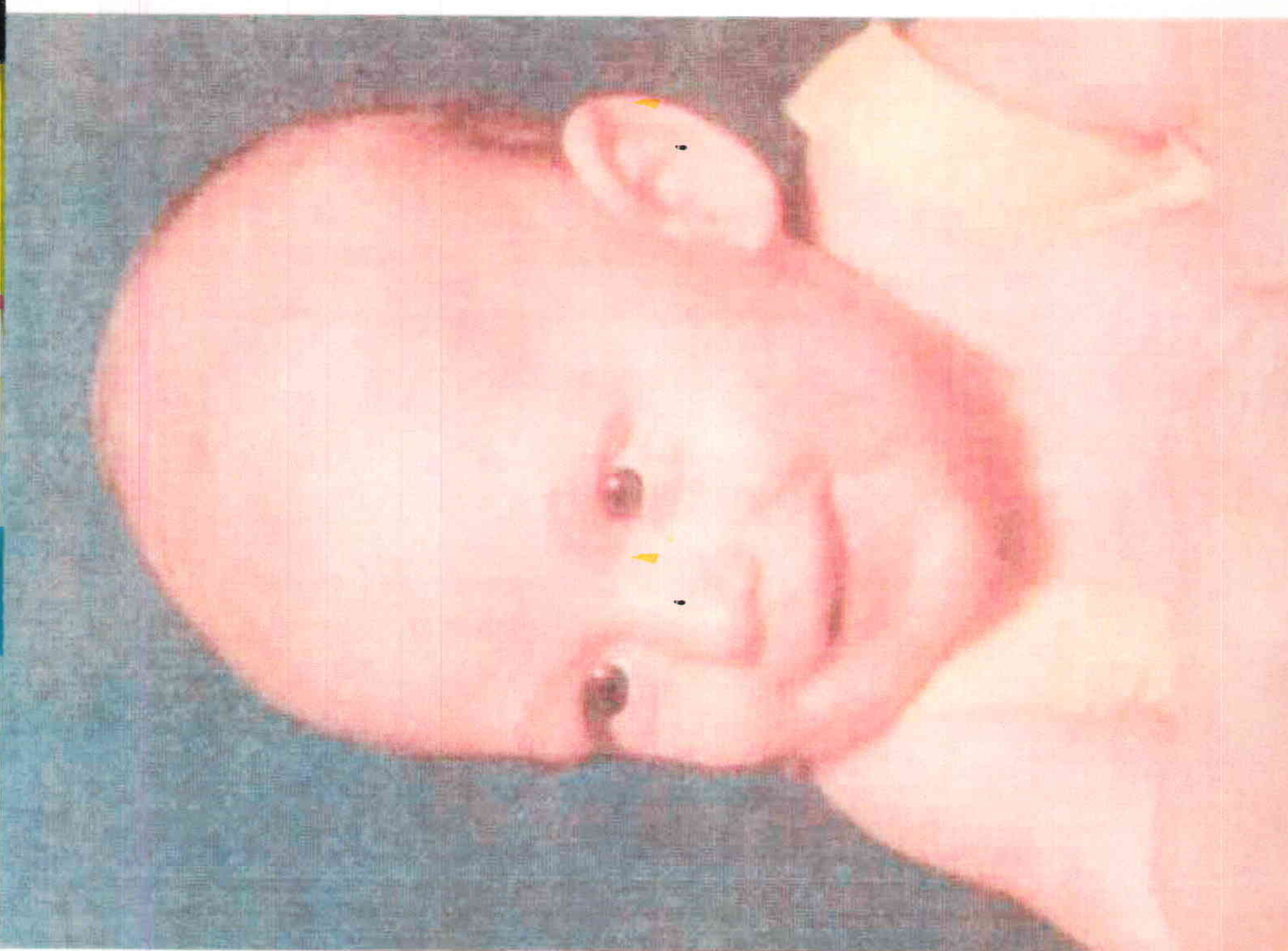
"We had a weekly golf grudge match—she and the late, beloved Mary Loomis against Mary Wells and me. Edith Cole was our fill-in."

Norma Haynes











Phi Theta Kappa

Tau Epsilon Chapter



South Florida Community College



Production Ceremony

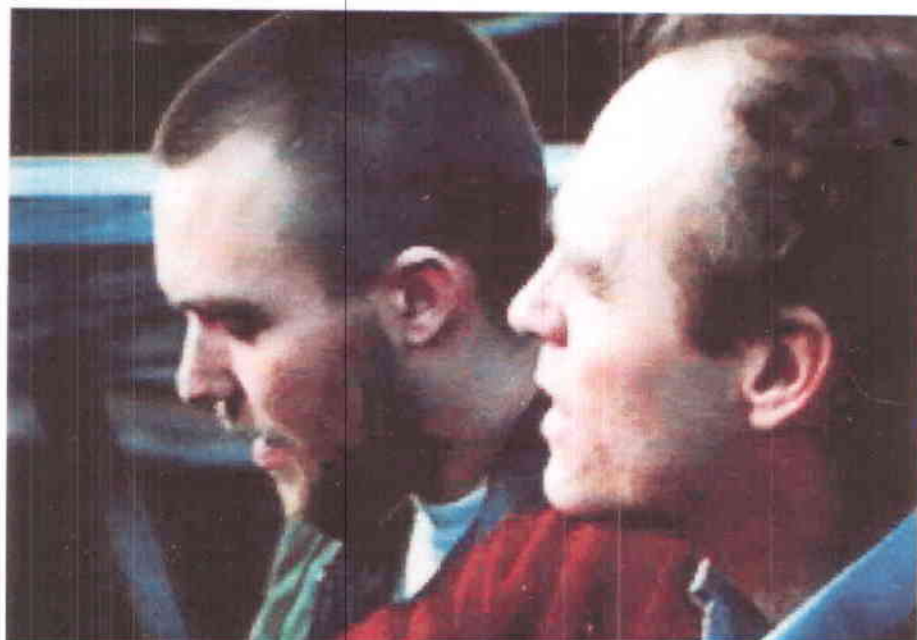
Holiday One

Sarasota, Florida

Friday, November 21st, 1997



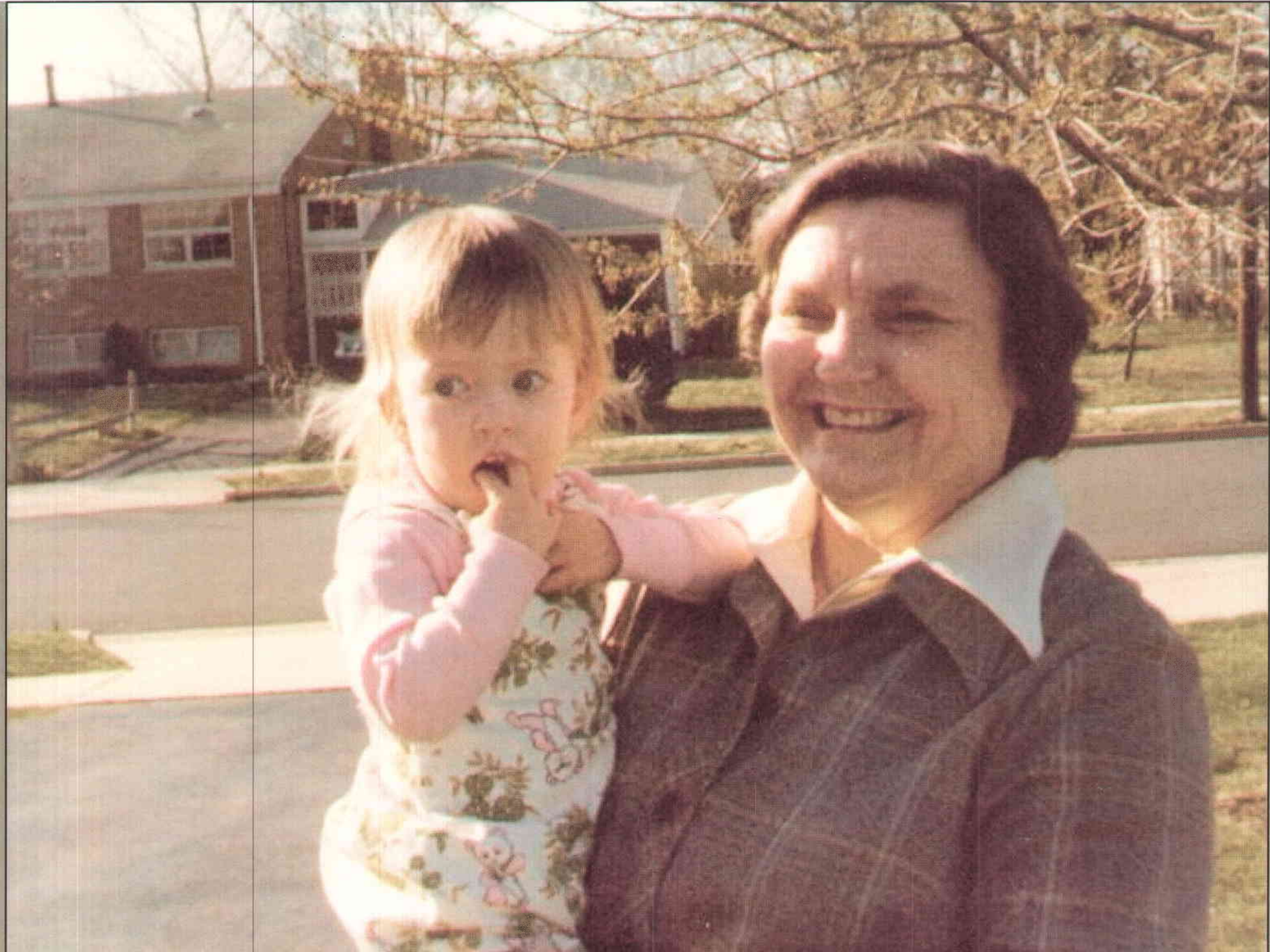






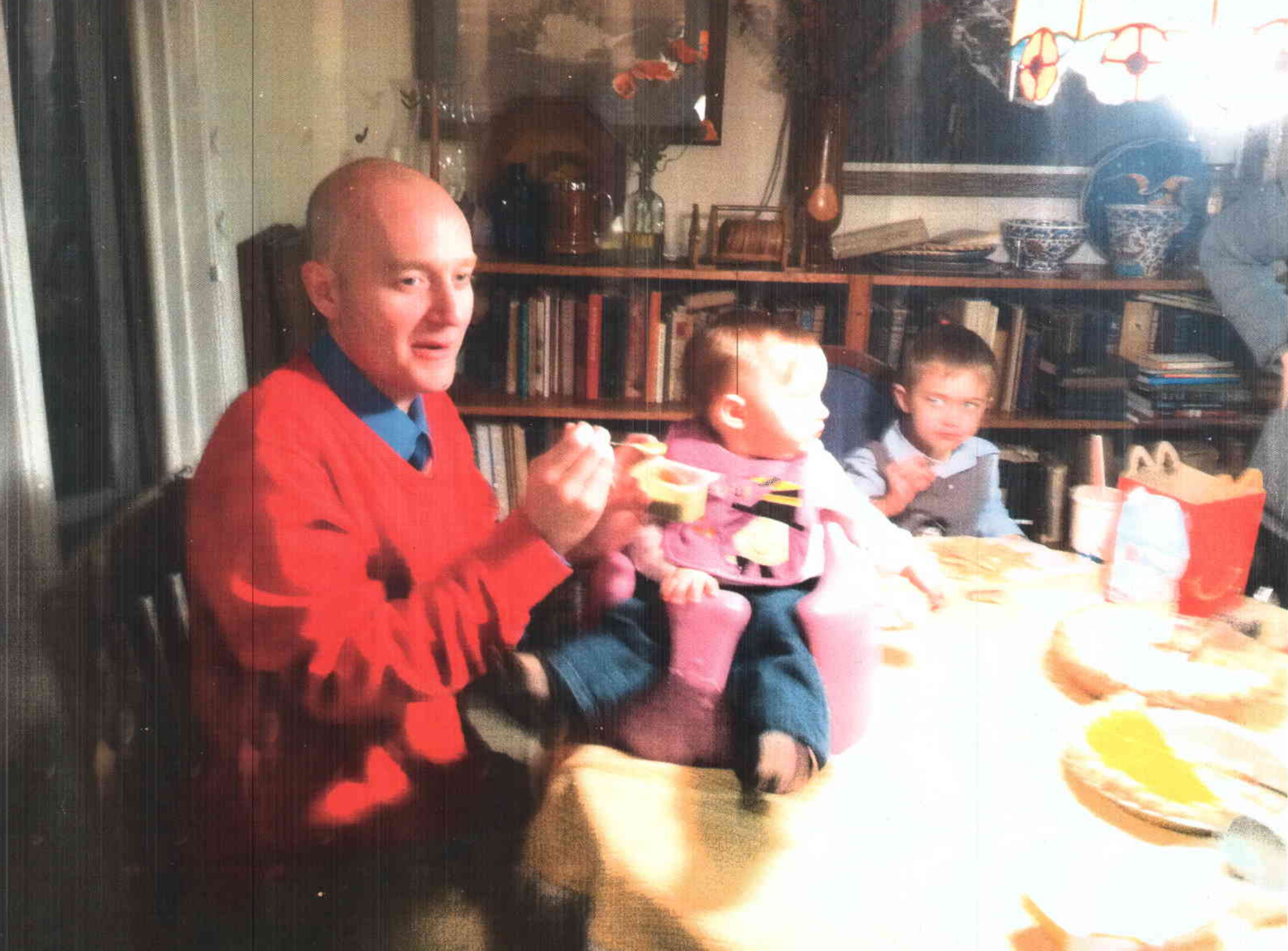




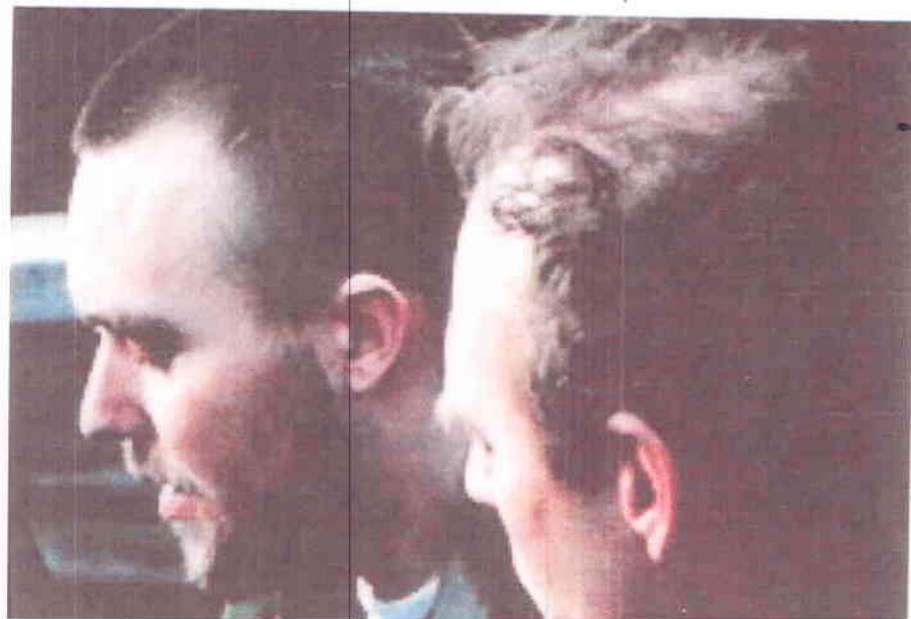
















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